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## Part Two: The City of Flames



👁 83 ✓ 26 ★ 9

### Chapter 1 by intellikat

Day 157. I'm lying prone on the ridgeline surrounding the city walls. No pigeons in sight. The air smells... sweet almost. My rifle lies beside me. No food, little water. A few flames dot the city walls. It's time to move.

### Chapter 2 by Gounaitory



Seems like I am ALONE in this city and no one for 157 days. I have to move. I need to move out this city. Let's see what is waiting for me in my way there...

### Chapter 3 by Rinat Menyashev



Seems like everybody lost interest. Pigeons were the funniest part. But there are no pigeons now. Like at all. Not a single bird. Only clear sky

Day 188. Great Luck! I found an old slice of bread!! It felt good to have a bite, the rest I crumbled up and scattered around. Failure, no pigeons

### Chapter 4 by Rinat Menyashev



Day 189. 5 squirrels, 1 sparrow and a strange guy on an elephant wearing burned clothes. Looks like he is heading to

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Still no pigeons. Maybe I should join that strange guy?

## Chapter 5 by Rinat Menyashev



Day 191. Nothing is more depressing than not seeing pigeons for so long. I didn't want to write for a while. Good news - I came across David Gounaitory who was ALONE chasing the intelligent cat who he blamed for pigeons' absence. We decided to trick the intelligent cat and wait for him near a pigeon post. He should show up there to send out his stories.

## Chapter 6 by Rinat Menyashev



Day 192. Waiting for the intelligent cat near the pigeon post, no luck

Day 193. No luck

Day 194. No luck. David told me that he is a girl. Oh-key

Day 195. Same sh\*t. I'm starving.. No food, some squirrels around

Day 196. Nope. David left me, he needed to help somebody with his test

Day 197. Clear

Day 198. I start to have this strange feeling that something is wrong in our plan.

Day 199. I'd better think through the plan again. First, the intelligent cat is responsible for pigeons' absence. Second, the cat is a skillful writer and he writes a lot. Third, he needs to share his stories with the people. There are only two ways to do this - the internet or a pigeon post...

Day 200. I accepted my defeat. The intelligent cat was smart enough not to use a pigeon post when there are no pigeons. We weren't. I need to try something different ... I have another plan now...

Day 201. It worked perfectly! I got him. I just left this diary open. He came in a matter of minutes to continue my story and correct my spelling. So cool. Now I know all about what happened to pigeons and where to find The City of Flames. That's what he told me...

## Chapter 7 by Gounaitory



Day 72.

This is cat. Intelligent cat. I still suffer from pigeon absense. Seems like someone exterminated them. Whatever. I cant stuck with need to find another goal.

That guy left me this diary. If I only could talk to him I think he will help to find food

Day 73 I am still here and I enjoy it. I will find a way to find food. Who will read it will enjoy it too. I am devoted to it.

Day 74 Gave up thinking

Day 75 David and that diary guy found me. They are not so bad as I expected. Diary guy found me at... guess what?? PIGEON!!!

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Day... Whatever. I lost days count

Intelligent cat gave my diary back to me. He is very happy with his pigeon. David and I thought he is gonna eat the pigeon but he is playing with that like it was a pet...

Day whatever #2

David Gounaitory gone! We woke up in the morning and couldn't find her. Damn, where is she?

## Chapter 8 by intellikat



Day 249. Managed to do the maths. Got the days back on track using the intellectual cat's numbering plus my own and having to backtrack in my mind to cover the lost days. It's very important, you see. Also corrected some spelling; made sure the page formatting was consistent. I think that cat's obsessive compulsive neuroses are rubbing off on me...

David(a) Gounaitory hasn't returned, and I'm very lonely. Saw the cat getting barked at by some dogs a few days ago. Then the cat disappeared, too. Oh well. It's all a mystery. I don't what I'm doing here anymore. I think I should end it all. It's a good time to, I think.

All alone.

I put the rifle into my mouth at sunset and watch the fading light. Beautiful. I only wish that I had found her. Enola...

One bullet left.

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Day 1. Found a diary. Read through it. The final chapter leaves off here. I wonder if the owner went through with it. But there was the rifle beside the diary. A single bullet in the chamber. Signs of a struggle and someone being dragged off. Cat paw prints beside human tracks.

I decided to follow

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My story will continue in "Part Three: In the Land of the Unknown"

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